

PRAY FOR THE
BORGU FULBE
OF TOGO



Do you have a regular job that you're expected to do at home? Maybe it's taking out the trash? Feeding the family pet? Washing dishes or clearing the table after a meal? Hopefully you do. Jobs are good for us! When did you start your job? Most likely when you were just old enough to know how to do it, right? All across Africa a very typical first job for an African boy is a goat or cattle herder and shepherd. The boys take their herds on long walks in the hot sun to find water for the animals to drink and grass or shrubs for the animals to feed on. They also have to keep a sharp eye out for poisonous snakes and predators like jackals and hyenas or even sometimes lions and leopards! Usually the young shepherd is only armed with a long, slender stick to keep their herd in line. They also have to ensure that each animal is accounted for and brought home safely each day.



In the west African country of Togo, there is an unreachable, unengaged people group called the Borgu Fulbe. The Fulbe people stretches across western Africa, mainly in the northern regions of the countries nestled along the coast, including Togo. They are primarily a nomadic people. Their primary religion is folk Islam, which is Islam mixed with animistic beliefs. The Borgu Fulbe are often considered dangerous by the people groups living in the areas where they shepherd their prized herds.

Pray for the Borgu Fulbe to come to know salvation through faith in Christ along. In another West African country, the Fulbe people are radically responding to the gospel. As a result, they are suffering great persecution. Pray that this mighty movement will also sweep into Togo.

Don't forget to pray for the Borgu Fulbe children, too! When the shepherd boys are old enough to be considered a man, they undergo a brutal ritual. They beat on their chests with their sticks and are not allowed to show any emotion. Some of the young men actually die. Others wear their scars proudly. Jesus, the good shepherd, bore our stripes and took on our scars for us at the cross. He also died, but He didn't stay dead. And He also wears the scars proudly, but not out of selfishness or vain conceit, but out of love for His sheep and submission to His Father.

May the Fulbe come to know this risen Shepherd and follow Him all of their days.

